

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XXIV.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JUNE 20, 1895.

NUMBER 25

Published every week.
\$1.00 a year, in advance.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Entered at the Post Office, New York, N. Y.
as second class matter.

THE BEST OF LIFE.

Not till life's heat is cooled,
The headlong rush slowed to a quiet pace,
And every purblind passion that has ruled
Our noisier years, at last
Spurs us in vain, and, weary of the race,
We care no more who loses or who wins—
Ah! 'till all the best of life seems past
The best of life begins.

To toil for only fame,
Handclappings and the fickle gusts of praise,
For place or power or gold to gild a name
Above the grave whereto
All paths will bring us, were to lose our days,
We, on whose ears youth's passing bell has tolled,
In blowing bubbles, even as children do,
Forgetting we grow old.

But the world widens when
Such hope of trivial gain that ruled us lies
Broken among our childhood's toys, for then
We win to self-control!

And mail ourselves in manhood, and there rise
Upon us from the vast and winless height
Those clearer thoughts that are unto the soul!
What stars are to the night.
—The Spectator.

THE FORSYTH WILL CASE.

BY AMELIA E. BARR.

"There are some things the multiplication table can't estimate, Doctor, and I calculate this is a case of one of them."

The speaker was a Texan *alcade* of half a century ago, a man with a grave, handsome face, and one of those gigantic antediluvian figures only found in the braiding atmosphere of the prairie, or the lush freedom of the woods.

"The *senorita* will help you to a fair settlement; she knows her own mind. *Santa Jose!* few women know as much."

The Doctor gave his opinion decidedly, and in very good English, albeit his small, yellow person and courtly, dignified manner fully proclaimed his Mexican lineage. Then he calmly helped himself to an olive and a glass of claret, and watched the *alcade* as he smoked, and waited for the expected *ayuntamiento*, or jury.

In half an hour, the twelve men had dropped in by twos and threes, nodded coolly to the *alcade*, and helped themselves to the liquors and cigars on the sideboard. Now and then, they spoke in monosyllables; and the composure, gravity and utter absence of hurry gave a kind of dignified, patriarchal earnestness to the proceedings that were eminently American, and which quite made up for the lack of ceremony.

After a lapse of a few minutes, the *alcade* touched a little bell, and said to the negro who answered it: "Zip, tell the gentlemen we are waiting, and send Tamar for Miss Mary."

"The gentlemen," who were sitting under a gigantic arbor vitae oak in the garden, in close conversation, rose at Zip's message, and sauntered slowly into the presence of the *alcade*, who nodded rather stiffly to them, and motioned toward two chairs. They were evidently men of culture and brothers; some of the jurors leaned toward them with courteous salutations, others simply ignored their presence.

But every one's interest was aroused when the doctor, hearing a footstep, rose, opened the door, and offered his hand to a lady who entered. A calm-browed woman with large, steadfast eyes—a woman who it is easy to see could be a law unto herself.

She looked inquiringly at the two gentlemen who were evidently her brothers, but finding no response to the unuttered love in her pleading eyes, dropped them, and calmly took the seat her friend led her to. There was another pause; then the *alcade* laid down his cigar, and said:

"Men!"

"Squire!"

"We have got a little business to settle between David and George Forsyth and their sister Mary. You are to judge fairly between them, and they are willing to stand by what you say. I calculate they'll explain their own business best. David Forsyth, will you speak for your side?"

David was a keen, shrewd lawyer, and knew how to state his case very plausibly. He said that his father, unduly influenced by Doctor Zavala—who had designs on their sister's hand—had left, not only the homestead, but thirty thousand dollars in gold, to Mary Forsyth, and that they claimed their share of the money.

The men listened gravely, with keen, side-long glances. When he had finished, one of them said:

"Very good, stranger; now, what do you mean by 'unduly influenced?'"

"I mean that this Mexican passed whole days with my father, reading to him, talking to him, and in other ways winning his affection, in order to influence him in the making of his will."

"How much did old Forsyth leave Doctor Zavala?"

"He left him personally nothing, but—" "O!"—the men nodded gravely at one another.

"But," said David, angrily, "he had a deeper scheme than that. He induced my father to turn everything but his homestead into money, and to place the whole sum in the San Antonio Bank to Mary's credit. We have no objections to Mary having her share, but we do not see why our share should go to that Mexican whom she intends to marry."

The doctor smiled sarcastically, and Mary, blushing with indignation, half rose as if to speak, but a slight movement of Zavala's eyelids was sufficient to check the impulse.

"Then Mary Forsyth is going to marry Doctor Zavala?"

"Of course, she is."

"And you are willing that she should have the homestead and ten thousand dollars?"

"We are willing she should have the use of the homestead for a moderate rent. We are not willing to give up all claim to it. Why, there are two hundred acres of the finest cotton land in the world that go with it. If she had the entire right to the homestead, she ought to give up the money."

"Mr. George Forsyth, what have you to say?"

"My brother David has spoken for me."

Then there was a pause. The *procurador* stepped to the sideboard, and filled his glass; several of the jury followed him, and the others chewed away with silent thoughtful intendment.

"Doctor Lorenzo Zavala, will you speak for the defendant?"

The Doctor turned his chair so as to face both the brothers and the jury, but did not rise.

"Men," he said, "I have known the late David Forsyth for twenty years. I have been his physician and been his friend. I saw his wife die, and watched his children grow to what they are. When the good mother left them, Mary was twelve years old, David ten, and George eight. For her father and brothers, Mary sacrificed all that makes the youth to other women."

"Will you be plainer, Doctor?"

"If you desire. It is known to me how they were then poor, her father a trader in silks and lace and ladies' fine goods, between San Antonio and the outlying settlements. But he was a good man, industrious and ambitious. For his two sons, he had great hopes, and saved and saved and saved by day and by night. The little girl at home helped him bravely, hiring out their one servant, and doing cheerfully the work with her own hands. She plaited the straw, and made hats, also, which sold for much; and she worked up the remnants of lace and ribbons into one thousand pretty trifles for the fair women in San Antonio."

"*Alcáde*, these details are irrelevant and impertinent," said David, angrily.

"Every man tells his story in his own way. Are you willing to listen, men?"

There was a universal articulation which evidently meant "yes;" for the doctor smiled graciously, and went on:

"For her two brothers, the little Mary worked, and always worked with a glad heart. They had been sent to the Northern States to school, and David was educated for a lawyer, and George for an architect and builder. For eight years, this father and sister worked together, solely for these beloved boys sparing all comforts to themselves. So they paid all their expenses liberally, and saved besides about ten thousand dollars."

"But when the young men came back, there was great sorrow and disappointment. They had been educated beyond the simple trader, the self-denying sister, and the log-

house on the Wachita prairie. So much sorrow and disappointment that the sister at last begged for them that they should go to the capital, and divide the ten thousand dollars between them."

"How do you know such a thing? It is a lie!" said George.

"I have the father's letter which says so. Will the *alcáde* and the jury read it?"

The *alcáde* read the document, and nodded to the jury.

"You have forgotten, Mr. George," he said; "it is easy to forget such money. The doctor is right."

"After this, the father heard little from his sons. They married, and forgot the self-denial, the hard labor and the love of so many, many years. The old man worked on, with failing health; but now that he had lost his ambition, and cared little for money, it came every venture. He did not try to make it, but it came and came. He made on silk and cotton and land; whatever he touched was fortunate."

"But as money came, health went: he was sick and suffering, and could not bear his daughter away from him. He was jealous of her love, also, and he suffered her not a lover. This is one thing I allow not myself to speak about. I tell you, *Alcáde*, this woman showed through many years one great, sublime, sacrifice. Upon my honor, *Senors!*" and the little gentleman laid his hand upon his heart, and bowed to Mary as if she had been a queen.

"Not for myself; that is one infamy, one scandal too great to be believed. As my sister, as my friend, I honor Miss Mary Forsyth. As my wife! Impossible! Does not all San Antonio know that I adore alone the incomparable Dolores Henriquez?"

"One day, as I sat reading by my friend's bed, he said to me:

"Doctor, that is a pitiful story, and too true. We think it a grievous wrong not to give our sons a trade or a profession, but we never think what is to become of the poor girls."

"I said: 'Oh, we expect them to marry.'"

"But they don't, Doctor," he said, they don't, Doctor; and the most that do, are left, by death, illness, or misfortune, to fight the world some time or other, with no weapon but a needle, Doctor. It is a sin and a shame!"

"It's the way of the world, my friend," I said.

"I know. I spent thousands of dollars on my boys, and then divided all I had between them. If Providence had not blessed my work extraordinarily, or if I had died years ago, what would have become of Mary?"

"So, gentlemen, I said: 'Squire, your sons do not know that you have made more money; they thought they got all you had, and have not visited you, or written to you, lest you should ask anything of them. Do justice at once to your loving, faithful daughter; secure her now from want and dependence, and give her, at length, leisure to love and rest.'"

"And my friend, being a good man, did as I advised that he should do. For that he died in good peace with his own conscience, and made me for once, *Senors*, very happy that I gave good advice, free, gratis, for nothing at all."

"So you did not profit at all by this will?"

"Not one dollar in money, but very much in my conscience. *Santa Jose!* I am well content."

"Miss Mary," said the *alcáde*, kindly, "have you anything to say?"

Mary raised her clear, gray eyes, and looked with yearning tenderness into her brothers' faces. David pretended to be reading. George stooped over and spoke to him. With a sigh, she turned to the *alcáde*.

"Ask my brothers what they value to the homestead at."

"Two thousand dollars," promptly answered David.

"Too much—too much," grumbled all the jury.

"Two thousand dollars," reassured David; and George added: "Bare value."

"I will buy it at two thousand dollars. Will you say my brothers

if they have any daughters, *Alcáde*?"

"Gentlemen, you hear? Have you any daughters?"

David said surlily that he had no children at all, and one of the jurymen muttered, with a queer laugh, that he was sorry—didn't see how his sin was "a-going to find him out."

George said he had two daughters. "Ask their names, *Alcáde*?"

"Mary and Nellie."

The poor sister's eyes filled as she looked in George's face and said:

"*Alcáde*, I give to my niece Mary ten thousand dollars, and to my niece Nellie ten thousand dollars, and I hope you and the good men present will allow the gift to stand. I know my brother David will never want a dollar while there is one in the country he lives in."

George was extravagant, and will have always a ten-dollar road for a five-dollar piece; but his boys can learn his own or their uncle's trade; there are plenty of ways for them. I would like to put the girls beyond dependence and beyond the necessity of marrying for a living."

David rose in a fury and said he would listen no longer to such a nonsense.

"You forget, Mr. Forsyth, that you have put this case into our hands. I think you will have more sense than make enemies of thirteen of the best men in the neighborhood. Gentlemen, would you like to retire and consider this matter?"

"Not at all, *Alcáde*, I am for giving Miss Forsyth all her father gave her."

"And I," "And I," "And I," cried the whole twelve almost simultaneously.

"I shall contest this affair before the San Antonio Court," cried David passionately.

"You'll think better of it, Mr. Forsyth. Do you mean to say you brought twelve men here to help you rob your sister, sir?"

"I mean to say that that Mexican Zavala has robbed me. I shall call him to account."

The doctor laughed good-naturedly, and answered:

"We have each our own weapons, my friend. I cannot fight with any other. Besides, I marry me a wife next week." And the doctor leaned pleasantly on the *alcáde*'s chair, and, with a joke, bade friend after friend "Good-bye."

Mary Forsyth carried out her intentions. She settled, strictly and carefully, ten thousand dollars on each of her nieces, bought her homestead, and then sat down to consider what she should do with her eight thousand dollars.

"If I were a Frenchwoman and San Antonio were Paris," she said, "I would rent a store and go to trading. I know how to buy and sell by instinct; and if I were a born farmer, I could plant corn and cotton, and turn them into gold; but I am not a farmer—I never made a garden and got a decent meal out of it. I calculate 'twill be best to get John Doyle for headman and put my money in cattle."

Just as she came to this decision, Doctor Zavala drove hurriedly up to the door.

"Mary! Mary!" he cried, "come, quickly! There is an old friend of yours in the timber too ill with the dengue fever to move."

"What do you need, Doctor?"

"Need? I need you and a couple of men to carry him here. Do you know that it is Will Morrison?"

"O, Doctor! Doctor!"

"Fact. Heard of your father's death in Arizona, and came straight home to look after you. Poor fellow! he's pretty bad."

Well, Mary did not need to hire John Doyle as head-man; for Will, who had loved her faithfully for fifteen long years, was the finest stock-man in the State; and within three months, the doctor and his beautiful Dolores danced a fandango at Mary and Will's wedding.

Disraeli says: "The great secret of success in life is for a man to be ready when his opportunity comes." Undoubtedly, but many do not perceive the opportunity and so fail, not because they are not ready, but because they fail to recognize the golden privilege. Still further, it is often true instead of waiting opportunity we should make one, and it will never come unless we do our part to create it. —*Ex.*

EARLY PRINTING.

There is some probability that this art originated in China, where it was practiced long before it was known in Europe. Some European traveler might have imported the hint. That the Romans did not practice the art of printing cannot but excite our astonishment, since they really possessed the art, and may be said to have enjoyed it, unconscious of their rich possession. I have seen Roman stereotypes, or printing immovable types, with which they stamped their pottery. How in daily practicing the art, though confined to this object, it did not occur to so ingenious a people to print their literary works, is not easily to be accounted for. Did the wise and grave senate dread those inconveniences which attend its indiscriminate use? Or, perhaps, they did not care to deprive so large a body as their scribes of their business. Not a hint of the art itself appears in their writings.

When first the art of printing was discovered they only made use of one side of a leaf; they had not yet found out the expedient of impressing the other. Specimens of these early printed books are in Her Majesty's and Lord Spencer's libraries. Afterwards they thought of pasting the blank sides, which made them appear like one leaf. Their blocks were made of soft woods, and their letters were carved; but frequently breaking, the expense and trouble of carving and gluing new letters suggested our movable types, which have produced an almost miraculous celerity in this art. Our modern stereotype consists of entire pages in solid blocks of metal, and, not being liable to break like the soft wood at first used, is profitably employed for works which require to be perpetually reprinted. Printing in carved blocks of wood must have greatly retarded the progress of universal knowledge, for one set of types could only have produced one work, whereas it now serves for hundreds.

When their editions were intended to be curious they omitted to print the first letter of a chapter, for which they left a blank space, that it might be painted or illuminated, to the fancy of the purchaser. Several ancient volumes of these early times have been found where these letters are wanting, as they neglected to have them painted.

The initial carved letter, which is generally a fine woodcut, among our printed books, is evidently a remains or imitation of these ornaments. Among the very earliest books printed, which were religious, the Poor Man's Bible has wooden cuts in a coarse style, without the least shadowing or crossing of strokes, and these they inelegantly daubed over with colors, which they termed illuminating, and sold at a cheap rate to those who could not afford to purchase costly missals, elegantly written and painted on vellum. Specimens of these rude efforts of illuminated prints may be seen in Strutt's Dictionary of Engravers. The Bodleian library possesses the originals.

In the productions of early printing may be distinguished the various splendid editions they made of *Primers*, or *Prayer-books*. They were embellished with cuts, finished in a most elegant taste; many of them were ludicrous, and several were obscene. In one of them an angel is represented crowning the Virgin Mary, and God the Father himself assisting at the ceremony. Sometimes St. Michael is overcoming Satan, and sometimes St. Anthony is attacked by various devils of most clumsy forms—not of the grotesque and limber family of Callot!

Printing was gradually practiced throughout Europe from the year 1440 to 1550. Caxton and his successors, Wynkyn De Worde, were our own earliest printers. Caxton was a wealthy merchant, who in 1464, being sent by Edward IV. to negotiate a commercial treaty with the Duke of Burgundy, returned to his country with this invaluable art. Notwithstanding his mercantile habits he possessed a literary taste, and his first work was a translation from a French historical miscellany.

The tradition of the Devil and Dr. Faustus was derived from the odd circumstance in which the

Bibles of the first printer, Fust, appeared to the world. When he had discovered this new art, and printed off a considerable number of copies of the Bible, to imitate those which were commonly sold as *Mss.*, he undertook the sale of them at Paris. It was his interest to conceal this discovery and to pass off his printed copies for *Mss.* But as he was enabled to sell his Bibles at sixty crowns, while the other scribes demanded five hundred, this raised universal astonishment; and still more when he produced copies as fast as they were wanted, and even lowered his price. The uniformity of the copies increased wonder. Informations were given in to the magistrate against him as a magician, and in searching his lodgings a great number of copies were found. The red ink—and Fust's red ink is peculiarly brilliant—which embellished his copies was said to be his blood, and it was solemnly adjudged that he was in league with the devil. Fust was at length obliged, to save himself from a bonfire, to reveal his art to the Parliament of Paris, who discharged him from all prosecution in consideration of this useful invention.

When the art of printing was established it became the glory of the learned to be correctors of the press to eminent printers. Physicians, lawyers, and bishops themselves, occupied this department. The printers then added frequently to their names those of the correctors of the press, and editions were then valued according to the abilities of the corrector.

The prices of books in these times were considered as an object worthy of the animadversions of the highest powers. This anxiety in favor of the studious appears from a privilege of Pope Leo X., to Aldus Manutius for printing Varro, dated 1553, signed Cardinal Bembo. Aldus is exhorted to put a moderate price on the work, lest the Pope should withdraw the privilege and accord it to others.

Robert Stephens, one of the early printers, surpassed in correctness those who exercised the same profession. It is said that to render his editions immaculate he hung up the proofs in public places, and generously recompensed those who were so fortunate as to detect any errata.

Plantin, though a learned man, is more famous as a printer. His printing-office claims our admiration; it was one of the wonders of Europe. This grand building was the chief ornament of the city of Antwerp. Magnificent in its structure it presented to the spectator a countless number of presses, characters of all figures and all sizes, matrices to cast letters, and all other printing materials, which Baillet assures us amounted to immense sums.

In Italy the three Mantuis were more solicitous of correctness and illustrations than of the beauty of their printing. It was the character of the scholar, not of the printer, of which they were ambitious.

The invention of what is now called the *Italic* letter in printing was made by Aldus Manutius, to whom learning owes much. He observed the many inconveniences resulting from the vast number of abbreviations, which were then so frequent among the printers that a book was difficult to understand. A treatise was actually written on the art of reading a printed book, and this addressed to the learned! He contrived an expedient, by which these abbreviations might be entirely got rid of, and yet books suffer little increase in bulk. This he effected by introducing what is now called the *Italic* letter, though it formerly was distinguished by the name of the inventor, and called the *Aldine*.—*Isaac D'Israeli in Printers' Ink.*

Printing was gradually practiced throughout Europe from the year 1440 to 1550. Caxton and his successors, Wynkyn De Worde, were our own earliest printers. Caxton was a wealthy merchant, who in 1464, being sent by Edward IV. to negotiate a commercial treaty with the Duke of Burgundy, returned to his country with this invaluable art. Notwithstanding his mercantile habits he possessed a literary taste, and his first work was a translation from a French historical miscellany.

The tradition of the Devil and Dr. Faustus was derived from the odd circumstance in which the

An oyster may carry as many as 2,000,000 eggs.

Many small animals eat their own weight in food in a day.

Rapid growth of the finger nails is considered to indicate good health.

FANWOOD.

A Few Words on Uniforms.

FLORICULTURAL DEPT.

How the "Journal" is Printed --Other Notes.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Those new uniforms seem to strike the public in a very favorable light. Compliments keep showering down on the self-conceit of the wearers, and many a smile is won from the appreciative passer-by. The ladies, especially, are softly impressed by the military look and the peacock stride of our silent cadets. "How becoming! How handsome!" the fair lassies lisp. Youngsters nudge them on the street with that pleasant familiarity which the kindly heart of the soldier seems to permit, and raise hands in admiring, respectful salutation. Occasionally, however, true to the whimsical course of things, come dampeners to the pride of the cadet. Recently, on a visit to Albany, with pleasurable anticipations of a glad surprise for the dear old folks, I assumed the hyper-erect and pompous bearing of a staid old veteran, and marching toward the family domicile with "proud and measured tread," I haughtily ascended the steps. A little witch of eleven summers answered the bell, and on perceiving me, quickly thrust out her hand. Somewhat dismayed at this cool reception—for I expected a sweet embrace—I slowly took it, whereupon, giving me a look of amazed scrutiny, she suddenly uttered a cry of delight, and flew into my arms. Inquiry disclosed the startling fact that, remarking through the window my haughty approach, the little minx had actually mistaken me for the *letter man*, and in delighted expectation of the "long-delayed letter from Harry," had flown to answer the bell. The old folks, however, recognized my exalted rank, and their surprise and pleasure had a highly salutary effect on my "wounded feelings."

The new floricultural structure is fast approaching completion, and has already assumed a very handsome aspect. When finished, it will be a marvel of beauty and perfection in its line. It is pleasing to learn that the Rome Institution contemplates, upon the acquisition of monetary means, introducing a similar addition to the technical department. Floriculture is certainly a very profitable business, and in its pursuance, competent deaf growers will meet fewer drawbacks than in other occupations. He is a wise principal who looks to the abolishment of un lucrative callings, and to the introduction of such only as shall be for the best interests of his deaf charges. On him in a great measure rests the responsibility for their future success and well-being.

The JOURNAL, this summer, is brought out weekly by six regular comps, and about an equal number of sprightly, diminutive imps.

After-supper croquet on the northern lawn is a daily pastime. Baseball apart, it is perhaps the most popular summer game at Fanwood.

Miss Miller, our nurse, has been learning to ride a cycle lately, preparatory to purchasing one. Her assistant at the cottage hospital recently blossomed forth as a "new woman," and it is on her wheel that Miss M. has been practicing.

The list of prizes distributed in the chapel on Closing Day will appear later on.

The recent marriage of Prof. Percival Hall to Miss Carrie Clark was quite a surprise to Fanwood-ites, although the engagement of the two young teachers was well known. We wish—what do we not wish them in the line of mundane bliss!

TRESMAL.

June 18, 1895.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, JUNE 30, 1895.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.
One copy, one year, \$1.00
If not paid within six months, 1.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the
DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

SUBSCRIBERS are respectfully requested to send us, at their earliest convenience, the date when their respective subscriptions expire. Sign full name and address, and kindly mention whether or not your paper has been properly addressed since the JOURNAL office was consumed fire.

Those in arrears for subscription will confer a favor by sending in their renewals.

THE *Silent World* says that Miss Helen Gould and Miss Northrop, of New York, were at Mt. Airy inspecting the different departments, and were "more particularly" interested in oral work. As it is probable that neither of these ladies know anything about any other method of teaching the deaf, it is astonishing to be informed that the exhibit of oral work was the one feature which they were "particularly" impressed with.

Had the ladies known that the best and brightest are relegated to the oral department with one teacher to ten pupils, and the "failures" sent to the manual department, where classes of sixteen pupils are taught by a single teacher, they might have been "more particularly" impressed with manual work. Still, as the *Silent World* avows, they came especially to see the oral department, and consequently they must have been "particularly interested" before their visit. Here in New York we can show them every phase of education, and it will be so presented that the interest will apply to a system, and not to any particular method which may form a part of that system. As long as the authorities of institutions hold up oralism as an exhibit of the wonders of deaf-mute education, just so long will the influential public be deluded into the belief that speech constitutes the standard of excellence and intelligence, and that absence of the ability to talk is *prima facie* evidence of neglected education. But, notwithstanding all that, most of the men who to-day represent the highest standard of mental attainment and hold the highest positions of honor and emolument, and who exercise the most powerful influence for good in the communities wherein they reside, are either deaf and dumb or belong to the class of semi-mutes who learned to talk before the misfortune of deafness came upon them.

It has been decided by the Michigan Institution authorities, that the *Mirror* will best serve the purpose for which it is published, by issuing it every week the year round. Hitherto, its publication has been suspended during vacation. The Commencement Exercises of the Michigan school occurred on June 10th, and in connection therewith a handsome "souvenir program" was issued. It is a 12-page affair with cover tied with pink ribbon, and embraces specimens of designing and engraving by pupils of the school, that are quite creditable. The printing is clean and neat, and the composition and general arrangement and make-up of the pages, reflects honor upon both pupils and instructor in printing.

THE *Taubstummen-Courier* publishes a constitution and by-laws of the proposed federation of associations of the deaf in Germany.

In France a like movement is being pushed along, and if successful, these two countries will be able to present a solid front and give united strength to every movement that concerns the welfare of the deaf. If our own National Association could be made the central organization of all the State Associations, its influence for good would be greatly enhanced.

THE FOURTEENTH CONVENTION OF INSTRUCTORS OF THE DEAF.

The Fourteenth Convention of American Instructors, as announced in the formal call published in the last October number of the *Annals*, will meet at the School for the Deaf, Flint, Michigan, on Tuesday, July 2, 1895. The Convention will be called to order at two o'clock P.M.

The railroads have offered the members of the Convention the rate of one fare and a third for the round trip. A circular will soon be issued by Mr. F. D. Clarke, Local Committee, giving further particulars.

In addition to the announcements made in the last number of the *Annals*, the Committee of Arrangements are happy to report that Mr. J. A. Gillespie, Principal of the Nebraska Institute, will take charge of the Auricular Section of the Convention. Mr. J. W. Swiler, Superintendent of the Wisconsin School, of the Industrial Department, and Mr. J. L. Smith, Principal of the Minnesota School, of the School-room exhibit. These gentlemen have issued circulars relating to their several departments, and persons interested are requested to communicate directly with them.

The following general outline of a programme has been arranged by the Committee, subject to the approval of the Convention:

TUESDAY, JULY 2.

2 P.M. Convention called to order.

Organization of the Convention. Report of the Standing Executive Committee on the plan of organization of an Association.

7 P.M. Social Reunion.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 3.

9 A.M. Prayer.

Modes of Thought of Deaf Children. A paper by W. G. Jenkins, M.A., Instructor in the American School at Hartford.

A Question in Psychology. A paper by Francis Devereux Clarke, M.A., C.E., Superintendent of the Michigan School.

Review of the Work of Deaf-Mute Education in America since 1890. A paper by Edward M. Gallaudet, Ph.D., LL.D., Chairman of the Standing Executive Committee of the Convention.

The above-named paper will be open to discussion.

2 P.M. The Normal Department, conducted by S. T. Walker, M.A., Chairman.

7 P.M. Meeting of the Conference of Principals.

THURSDAY, JULY 4.

9 A.M. Prayer.

The Oral Section, conducted by Miss C. A. Yale, Chairman.

In recognition of the National holiday, no Convention work has been arranged for the afternoon.

FRIDAY, JULY 5.

9 A.M. Prayer.

The Normal Department, conducted by S. T. Walker, M.A., Chairman.

2 P.M. The Industrial Department, conducted by J. W. Swiler, M.A., Chairman.

7 P.M. Business meeting of the Convention.

SATURDAY, JULY 6.

9 A.M. Prayer.

The Oral Section, conducted by Miss C. A. Yale, Chairman.

2 P.M. The Auricular Section, conducted by J. A. Gillespie, M.A., Chairman.

SUNDAY, JULY 7.

Exercises to be determined by the Convention.

MONDAY, JULY 8.

9 A.M. Prayer.

The Normal Department, conducted by S. T. Walker, M.A., Chairman.

2 P.M. The Normal Department, conducted by S. T. Walker, M.A., Chairman.

7 P.M. Closing Session of the Convention.

By order of the Committee.

EDWARD M. GALLAUDET,
Chairman.

An International Congress.

GENEVA, SWITZERLAND, June 4, 1895.

TO THE EDITOR.

I have the pleasure of transmitting to you the following communication with the hope that you will be willing to publish it in the next number of your JOURNAL.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

We have the honor to bring to your notice that upon the occasion of the Swiss National Exposition, which will take place at Geneva in 1896, it has been decided by common agreement, to hold an International Congress of Deaf-Mutes in that city.

Within a few months we will issue circulars calling the attention of our foreign friends and colleagues to that reunion, and secure the interest of the greatest possible number of adherents.

JULIUS SALZGRIEB, President.
ALBERT DE BUREN Vice President.
LOUIS ETIENNE, Treasurer.
JACQUES RICCA, Secretary.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

Baccalaureate Sermon by President Gallaudet.

RESPONSIBILITY FOR OTHERS.

Amos Kendall's Scholarship--Other Brief Items.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Examinations began Friday. Monday and Tuesday will complete the agony, and then, the year's work over, Professor and student will breathe a sigh of relief and hie them away to rest and recuperate for the coming year's struggle up the steep mount of learning. The Seniors are the only ones who do not welcome the close of College as readily.

President Gallaudet delivered his twenty-sixth Baccalaureate sermon Sunday afternoon. The first was given twenty-nine years ago, to Mr. Ballard, the sole graduate. Chief Justice Chase and Senator Sprague of Rhode Island were among the audience on that occasion, and the sermon was delivered both orally and in signs.

The leading text for this year's baccalaureate, under the topic "Responsibility for Others," was from Genesis 4:9--*Am I my brother's keeper?*

We will quote the leading thoughts of the sermon, not being able to reproduce it in full, as we should like best to do. In opening, Dr. Gallaudet called attention to the fact that the words of his text were those of a murderer--the first criminal in history, Cain. He went on to say that much valuable instruction may be had from wrong acts and wrong utterances of men. Bad examples instruct through the warning they give.

The disposition to avoid responsibility for others, manifests itself in many ways and has many gradations. It is impossible for any human being to free himself from responsibility for others. Paul says: "For none of us liveth to himself, and no man dieth to himself."

Dr. Gallaudet mentioned several things in which we might exert more or less influence as we went out into the world, and in which we could not avoid responsibility. Concerning public worship he advised the formation of a habit of regular attendance and membership in some church. Temperance, economy, extravagance, debt, were other points touched upon, and great stress was laid on the duty of sociability and on the duties of the deaf as citizens. As members of the community of the deaf there would be a special burden of responsibility. As graduates of the College, a duty towards those of the deaf not so highly favored. The natural tendency to "put on airs" should be discouraged as ungenerous and unscholarly; modesty is an essential element of real and permanent influence. On graduates of the College there rests considerable responsibility for the future of the College and the welfare of those who come hereafter or who ought to come in the future. The closing remarks were as follows.

Cain's utterance was the expression of extreme egotism; it was very natural, very human. Egotism is the inborn bane and curse of humanity. All crimes, all evils issue from it. The virtue that alone can conquer and kill this vice is altruism--the controlling, living principle of Christ's gospel. The altruism of Christ must overcome the egotism of Cain. This is the great struggle of the ages; it is far from ended. You will be compelled to take part in this great warfare. Never, even in little things, raise the question of Cain to your selves of responsibility. Accept all responsibilities life brings to you. Live up to them like true men and women, comforting yourselves with the assurance that "they who turn many to righteousness shall shine as the stars forever and ever."

Prof. Gordon's son, George, recently won the Amos Kendall scholarship for six years at Columbian University. He graduates from the High School this week, and is already prepared for the Freshman class of the University, if he should decide to enter there. He has, however, been studying for Princeton.

Miss Agatha Tiegell, '93, our first full-fledged girl-graduate to win the degree of B.A., has been spending a few days on the Green. Her two years as teacher in Minnesota have agreed with her in all respects, and her visit here was enjoyed by all her old friends, and the new ones as well.

Clarence Murdey, class artist of '95, has decided to spend a couple of weeks in Virginia around the three capes--Henry, Old Point Comfort and Charles--in company with Lewis, '96. Murdey proposes to do some hard work in the art line before going home to Illinois. Success to him.

Prof. and Mrs. Draper entertained the Senior Class on Saturday evening at a delightfully informal

lawn-party. Mr. and Mrs. Beadell, just returned from their wedding trip, and Miss Tiegell, were guests of honor, and the party lingered long after the twinkling stars made their appearance.

The Normal Fellows have all left the Green.

Miss Pape of the Kendall School is to teach at Mount Airy next fall.

Our flag was unfurled on Friday, thanks to a gentle reminder from Mrs. Draper, who is a loyal Daughter of the Revolution, and unwilling to see "Flag-day" forgotten on the Green. Mrs. Draper is now Treasurer of the D. A. R. and has her hands full of work, for there is considerable money to handle in such position.

Next week the present scribe will deliver the parting pen-salute from Kendall Green for the college year.

JANUS.

BUFFALO.

The Annual closing exercises of Le Contoux St. Mary's Institution for Deaf-Mutes occurred at the institution, 125 Edward Street, Buffalo, N. Y., on Thursday, June 13th, 7:30 P.M.; Friday, June 14th, 7:30 P.M.; and Saturday, June 15th, 2:30 P.M. On Saturday medals for good conduct during school term were awarded. The following was the programme:

PROGRAMME.

1. GREETING SONG (in signs).
Misses Florence Ryther, Jennie Lamm, Elizabeth Deery, Lulu Seeger, Mary Griffin, Agnes Huber, Mary Kronenberg, Nellie Hill, Mary Burke, Lottie Barth, Rosa Barth, Gertrude Holland, Gertrude Buman, Clara Kinze, Katie Strittmatter, Annie Kronenberg, Teresa Maloney.

2. "TWO LITTLE WELCOMES." Masters W. O'Brien and H. Feldt.

3. HYMN: "Jesus, Saviour of My Soul." Girls.

4. "THE WEATHER SIGNALS." Masters P. Fullerton, M. Canawell, J. Ryan, C. Strittmatter, W. Evans, L. Evans, A. Chojnacki, M. Dunford, J. O'Shea, J. O'Brien, W. Burnham, G. Knorr, P. Pauland, A. Dillon, J. Schmandt, H. Lowicki, J. Crowe, W. Hanley.

5. DIALOGUE (oral) "A Mixed Mess." Misses Bertha Mayer, Lena Mager, Cecily Coraue, Ella Glaser, Bessie Devine, Annie Knorr, Nannie Griggs.

6. "THE BASE BALL ENTHUSIASTS." Masters J. Auld, J. Helmer, T. Laughlin, G. Airey, T. Muldoon, J. Corckill, Schultz S. Malachoski, A. Lagrant, G. Sullivan, F. Toelner.

7. "PANTOMIME AND TABLEAU OF THE VIRGINS." Misses L. Freiburger, M. Garvey, N. Knorr, M. Rieck, A. Kempf, N. Griggs, K. Hinz, A. Knorr, K. Kellner, C. Coraue.

Angels: Misses L. Barth, M. Burke, G. Wiemann, G. McLaughlin, C. Kinze, M. Muldoon, L. Evans, H. Kronenberg.

8. "DEBATE BY THE FACTORY LYCEUM DEBATING SOCIETY."

Characters: Chairman, Sam Slow, Master, M. A. O'Neill, Secretary, H. Miner.

AFFIRMATIVE.

Tom Dally, L. Knitfel, Ike Barton, P. Griffin, Dick Bulard, M. Waters.

NEGATIVE.

Jim Siler, W. Ryan, Fred Blake, J. Daly, Jack Irving, J. Wing.

9. "CANTATA OF THE STARS" OR "THE PLEIADES."
Arguments:--The first part of the Cantata represents "The Pleiades" as being on the earth conversing together, awaiting the decision of the council of celestial deities as to what shall be their reward for meritorious virtue. *Mercury*, the light-hearted messenger of the gods, brings the result of the council and reads the royal decree, which constitutes *Merope* as the Central star of stars. "The Pleiades" then receive the obedience of the constellations of the heavens in the order of Spring, Summer, Autumn and Winter, together with the stars of the North and South Poles.

The second part represents "The Pleiades" as having received their reward having been translated to the skies, in the constellation of Taurus.

CHARACTERS.

Merope, (Queen) Miss L. Freiburger.
Alicyone, Miss K. Hinz.
Electra, Miss K. Kellner.
Maia, Miss M. Garvey.
Celeno, Miss A. Knorr.
Sterope, Miss N. Griggs.
Tayeta, Miss N. Knorr.

Mercury, (Messenger of the gods), Miss M. Knorr.

Herald of Spring, Miss G. Halpin.
Herald of Summer, Miss K. Gould.
Flower Children, Misses E. Glaser, N. Knorr, B. Barth, T. Maloney, G. Holland, K. Strittmatter, G. Bauman, L. Berry, G. McLaughlin, M. Muldoon, M. Burke.

Herald of Autumn, Miss A. Eckart.
Andromeda, R. Eller.
Harvesters, Misses Ida Beck, A. Briel, I. Mager, D. Coraue, A. Kempf, I. Jozwack, J. Knorr, A. Beecher, V. Duschak, G. Herald of Winter, Miss L. Ruch.

Star of the North, Miss M. Rieck.
Star of the South, Miss McCuskey.

SCENE I:--Chorus of the Pleiades, "Let us rejoice."
Colloquy of the Pleiades.

Chorus: "Seed Time and Reaping Time."
Reading of the Edict of Jupiter by Mercury.

SCENE II:--Song of Spring--"I Come, I Come."
SCENE III:--Song--"Summer Showers and Summer Flowers."
Flower Children's Song "Twinkle, Twinkle, Twinkle."
Flower Children's dance.

SCENE IV:--Song--"Autumn Days."
Harvesters' Drill.

SCENE V:--"Winter Bells."
Tableau.

The reason for having three dates for the Commencement exercises was because the chapel is a small one, and no able to accommodate all who were likely to attend. The admission to see the play was twenty-five cents, but most of those who attended had complimentary tickets. It was rather a theatrical entertainment than a Commencement exercise. The exercises were held in a small ground-floor room, the programme being rendered on a stage which had on it good scenery and wings, the painting being done by one of the sisters--Sister Maria Euphemia--and was very excellent. There was very little acting on the part of the pupil participants in the various parts, and all the pantomime was carried on by ordinary signs and the manual alphabet. No effort was expended

in any attempt at portrayal by natural signs, so of course three-fourths, at least, of those who attended, did not know what was being said, excepting through the reading by one of the sisters. There was little attempt at keeping the movements of the signmakers in unison.

2--The two little welcomes were two very little boys who rendered a welcome in signs to the audience.

3--Hymn was rendered by gestures and facial contortions alone.

4--Weather signals. Six boys with weather signal devices on banners, and with other boys rendered the meaning of each signal in signs.

5--Represented several girls walking about stage, reading aloud from different books.

6--Baseball enthusiasts in uniform, who argued about the game against every other game.

7--Was like a scene in fairyland, represented by the five wise and five foolish virgins, and eight cherubs, two guarding a golden gate. The five wise virgins passed through the gate safely, but the five foolish virgins were groping around, and the gate was shut before they found it.

8--Represented a clubroom with members having a debate on "Progress," evidently to show the spectators how a deaf-mute club holds its debates.

9--Was another fairyland scene, with airily dressed beauties expressing in signs what the programme indicates. The scenery was changed several times, to indicate the parts, and with the colored lights thrown on it, this scene was very pretty.

The rest were fairy scenes, in which songs were rendered either by signs or gestures. The flower children's song was declaimed by little tots about three years old, who triturated and snapped their fingers above their heads to represent the "Twinkle, twinkle, little star, how I wonder what you are." Flower children's dance was performed by two little tots, who, hand-in-hand, danced on the stage--danced the best they knew how. The scenery painting was very creditably done, and the effects by the colored lights added good effect. A little more attention to rhythmical unison in signs would have been better. But this is a queer thing for a Commencement exercise. But it has been the custom to have it so every year, and it is hard to understand what was intended to convey to the spectators attention as to the efficiency of the Institution's work, in this pantomime. It was most probably gotten up for the amusement of the visitors, or perhaps to show how the dumb "animals" can be trained to act.

Mrs. R. E. Siegfried, who was, thirty-six years ago, Miss R. E. Prothais, in Dr. Harvey Prindle Peet's time, and whose husband died four years ago, is the proud grandmother of four grandchildren, and is in good health. Her husband's body was cremated, but she won't follow his example, but prefers to be consigned to a grave. On Mrs. Julia Kowald's birthday, she gave her a fine set of china-ware. She wished me to write this so that perchance some of her former classmates might remember her and be pleased to hear of her. Besides, she is quite well known by some mutes in New York City. The mutes here call her "Queen Victoria," from her likeness to that lady, and she is proud of the title.

Misses Maxwell and Carroll took the train for Niagara Falls last Saturday, to stay there overnight, and take the 7:05 A.M. train on the Grand Trunk Road, for Flint, Mich. The only mutes to see them off were Mrs. Kowald and "Chris."

Mutes of Buffalo and surrounding towns, who wish this column to be full of spicy news and items about themselves and their friends, should not hesitate to drop a note about what they have to report, to Chris. E. Vernon, 197 Franklin Street, Buffalo, who will try and keep up a weekly budget. 197 Franklin Street is not far from the Catholic mutes' place of worship, so a note could be left for him in passing to church. Sources of news will be considered as confidential.

Rev. Mr. Dantzer held services at the Church of the Good Shepherd, Jewett Avenue.

A series of chess games between "Chris." and Ballin ended in "Chris." getting 3 to Ballin's 1, with two drawn games.

Le Contoux St. Mary's School opens again September 4th.

CHRIS.

BROOKLYN PENCILINGS.

The Loan and Savings Association of the deaf met at Mr. Godfrey's house on the 1st inst. The report read by Secretary-Treasurer Godfrey was favorably adopted. Each member got \$22.43, a profit of \$3.43 in nine months. The members felt pleased with the success of the Loan Association. The distribution of money was made. The officers are: President, Archie J. McLaren; Vice-President, Julius Wollman; and Secretary-Treasurer, Godfrey. It is the second year of the Association's existence. The Association is reorganized every year in the fall and suspends in June, Mr. Thos. Godfrey is the originator.

Messrs. Thos. Godfrey and Henry L. Juhring are the oldest members in the Brooklyn Society. They became members at the birth of the Society twelve years ago, and stuck to it through bright and dark days. Every one should follow the example made by the above gentlemen.

The Brooklyn Society met at Adelphi Hall on Saturday evening, May 25th. Nine members answered their names at roll-call. President Archie J. McLaren presided and Secretary Godfrey recorded the proceedings. A great deal of routine business was transacted. Chairman Henry L. Juhring gave a brilliant outlook for the Society's picnic, which is to take place on July 27th. The Society adjourned sine die, and it is doubtful if it re-assembles in the fall. A definite decision will be made known in the coming fall. The treasury of the Society is very meagre. Rents of the hall and pay for lectures, and a great deal of apathy and indifference of the deaf at large in Brooklyn in their attendance at lectures given by the Society, are the causes.

Mr. Wm. A. Moore resigned as president at the Brooklyn Guild Meeting on the 6th inst. Mr. Alex. Laing was elected president in his stead, and Mr. Alex. McIlwraith became vice-president.

It is an easy thing for those who do not belong to a deaf society, and stand outside, to criticize the Society's doings. See "J. F. D." and the *Advocate* man jeering the E. S. A.'s ups and downs.

In St. Mark's Church, Rev. Dr. Thos. Gallaudet baptized the little infant of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gilbert, on Sunday afternoon, the 16th inst. The infant is christened Bertha Louisa Gilbert.

Mr. Chas. L. Schindler's girl baby was baptized by Rev. Mr. J. Chamberlain, in St. Mark's Church, on Sunday afternoon, May 26th.

Meagre attendance that has for a long time been noticeable at St. Mark's Church, is a disgrace to the deaf at large in this city. There are over five hundred living around but hardly a dozen very frequently attend that church. The deaf seem to have no pride or fail to appreciate Dr. Gallaudet's thankless mission work.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Schenck enjoyed their two-weeks' trip in New Jersey. They got home last week.

Miss Hanatha Henry expects to go to the country next month.

THE NEW WOMAN.

ESSAY BY MISS JULIA A. HEMPHILL, AT THE CLOSING EXERCISES OF THE NEW YORK INSTITUTION.

With the progress of civilization began the progress of woman. The progress has marked, also, her successive advance from the comparatively low mental state in which the past centuries found her to the more advanced mental position of today. In the past she was always considered as man's inferior, but to-day she may well be classified as his equal, if not his superior. Hence, for instance, the advent of the woman known for his knightly deeds of warfare and whose praises have been sung by the poets of successive ages. In these historic records very rarely has been found any record of woman, except as a delicate being, a bit of Dresden china; to be handled with the utmost care for fear she might break, and then, alas!

Recall also the day of our forefathers when Madame, as the head of the family, had her seat of honor on all occasions, but there the honor was supposed to end. She was by no means allowed to enter freely into the conversation of the sterner sex, not on account of her lack of knowledge, as may be supposed, but because she was considered so much below their level. In the New England States, in the 17th century, women who talked too much had their tongues pinched with a cleaver, or were made to run water round the neck in accordance with the strict laws and customs of the colonies. The poor women, could they have foreseen the future, would doubtless have envied the greater freedom of speech which characterizes their more advanced sisters of the present day, for one cannot fail to see what a great difference there is in the condition of the women of to-day compared with that of the past.

"The New Woman," as she is nicknamed, whoever she is, is regarded by some as nothing less than a myth. She has been railed at and ridiculed until one wonders why she has not ceased to exist. She has been represented in several new lights, the most glowing of which is her ability to imitate man. She has been defined as

"A fresh darn in the original blue stocking."

"Man's newest and best reason for remaining single."

"Six of one and half-a-dozen of the other."

and countless other definitions, which may be laughable in the extreme but that is all. "The New Woman" is not at all new, for there is nothing new under the sun. Ever since the time when women began to get into print, either for or about themselves, the passion for acknowledgment and appreciation has increased, but this is the work of the College, the Seminars, and the Universities.

Our girls are trained nowadays in a very different way from what they were in the so-called "good old days." They have been taught that upon entering the great battle field of the world, they must not shrink the work which will inevitably be theirs. Consequently our American girl, at her best, is fearless. She has been taught the reality of a higher and better life in the great hereafter, and thus she is religious to the core; she knows the usefulness of a healthy, happy life, and this has given rise to the gymnasium and outdoor exercise, with the result that we see stouter, healthier girls, with brighter eyes, rosier cheeks, and more buoyant spirits than formerly. They are in addition to a cultured mind, and a skillful hand has prepared her to take her place bravely in the ranks of labor and to do her man's work. All this, and she is not a forest in the race, she is never far behind at the finish. The work of women in the school and hospital is not to be treated with contempt, indeed it is something marvelous.

"The New Woman" takes a clearer view of life; she reasons and she understands, and, avoiding all narrow grooves, she becomes a broad-minded, sympathetic woman whom the world could not very well get along without.

Every man and woman should be necessary in an exalted womanhood, for it is because that the vain, frivolous American Girl should be in the minority. This type will be eventually crowded out by the more advanced girl of the day, and our stimulating climate and enthusiastic temperament has much to do with this, to say nothing of the higher education which she is receiving.

So, my dear friends, let us not place our sphere for woman, but there are other things for her to do besides spanking the children and scolding the cook; the world needs her not alone because of her sparkling abilities, but because her presence brings refinement as well as reform wherever she goes. She has countless opportunities for doing good, with responsibilities attached, and she is embracing them. All the professions are hers to choose from, and no one prevents her. But when it comes to voting, I would draw the line.

We are already applauding the "new woman" wherever she succeeds, and when a college-bred girl brings her disciplined brains and hands into a home, it is a better home, for domestic science is helping in the revolution going on in modern life. The "new woman" is being acknowledged everywhere not for her worthlessness, let us hope, but for the great good she is doing in making this country a better country, and this world a better world to live in, and so let us say: God bless and keep our brave American girls.

things for her to do besides spanking the children and scolding the cook; the world needs her not alone because of her sparkling abilities, but because her presence

COLUMBUS.

Commencement at the Ohio School.

EAREWELL ADDRESS TO THE GRADUATING CLASS.

The Home Fund Booming--Happenings of the Week.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

The two interesting events of the week were the graduating exercises on Tuesday afternoon and the going home of the pupils on Wednesday. The first passed off in a creditable manner to all concerned. The exercises did not begin until three o'clock in the afternoon. The weather was favorable and the duration of the exercises did not last more than an hour. Only the Invocation, Salutatory, Valedictory, Address by the President of the Board of Trustees, and that by the Superintendent to the Graduating Class, were delivered in the chapel. And it is well that such was the case. People do not care to sit through two or three hours of speech-making in a hot, sweltering room.

The chapel, as usual, was filled with friends of the Institution to witness the proceedings. The Trustees, Superintendent, Principal, the High Class teacher, Mr. Odebrecht, and Revs. Long and Mann, occupied seats on the front of the stage, while the class in a semicircle sat at the rear, the scenic effect formed a striking figure viewed from a distance. Each of the young lady graduates held a bunch of choice roses in her left hand, while the gentlemen had bouquets in their coat lapels. The addresses by the two young ladies were touching and well delivered. Trustee Gipson's remarks in delivering diplomas to the class, were timely and to the point. The pleasing feature of the occasion however was Superintendent Engle's address delivered in pantomime. It is just full of good, solid advice, and if the class will heed one half of what he said, we need fear no failure on their part.

The closing exercises took place on the east front of the main building where the class ivy was planted, Miss Carr giving the parting speech, and after benediction the school year 1894-'95 was pronounced ended.

The full programme was as follows:—

"NO CROSS, NO CROWN."
Invocation, by Rev. DeWitt Long. Salutatory, with Essay on "Patience," by Annie Mary Hanks, Hamilton County. Oration,—"William E. Gladstone," by Frank Exello, Phillips, Portage County. Essay,—"Gratitude," by Caroline Buck, Lucas County. Oration,—"Associates," by Frank Alexander Jones, Franklin County. Essay,—"Industry," by Margaret Amelia Schwartz, Pike County. Oration,—"Martin Luther," by George Henry Chum, Hardin County. Essay,—"True Happiness," by Laverna Belle Carr, Muskingum County. Oration,—"General Israel Putnam," by Howard Upton Ebert, Montgomery County. Essay, with Valedictory,—"The Burning of Moscow," by Cloa Georgetta Lamson, Lorain County. Presentation of Diplomas, by Hon. W. A. Gipson, President of the Board of Trustees. Address to the Class, Superintendent W. S. Engle. Planting the Class Ivy, with Address, by Laverna B. Carr. BENEDICTION, by Rev. A. W. Mann.

Below is Superintendent Engle's Address:—"My Dear Young Friends:—I am happy to greet you as graduates of the Institution. You have completed the course of study and received the testimonial from the Board of Trustees. To-morrow our responsibility as officers and teachers with regard to you will cease. You will leave school to go each your own way in life. I know how you feel this afternoon. When you first came here and entered school you knew almost nothing. Your range of knowledge was so narrow that you had no aim, no purpose. You did not come of your own will. You were brought and left here against your will. Soon you adjusted yourselves to the necessities of your new condition. Homesickness wore off. Acquaintances were formed and life here became a real pleasure. What had been a hindrance to your mental and spiritual growth was now supplied—language as a medium of communication was now acquired. Along with it came a new purpose—to become educated, and to master the course of study of this Institution and receive its diploma. With your eye on this as the goal of your hopes, you have studied and plodded on through a series of years. To-day you have realized your hopes. You feel happy like the crusader of old treading the sacred dust of the holy city; like the soldier in the flush of victory. "You are happy to-day and have a right to be so. Would that you might always be so. If I could, I would look out along the path of life to the end and see what is before you. I would remove every obstacle that would hinder your success and happiness in life. But this I cannot do. I cannot foretell your future, much less control it.

"All I can now do, after watching over you and counseling you for a year, is to speak a few last words to you before we separate, give you my fatherly benediction and commend you to God. "As you go from us, I want you to remember that you have friends here. "You may have good or ill fortune; yet there are those here who are interested in you, who will be gratified at your successes, and grieved at your failures. I trust that this thought will be an inspiration to you in your work, that your teachers and those who have directed your education are anxious and expect you to do well. Do not disappoint your friends. "I am interested in the future of every one of you. Two things I am especially solicitous about, viz: "1. Your character. "2. Your success. "For the sake of this school in which you have been educated, I charge you to preserve a good name. You go out as its representatives. Do nothing that will tarnish its fair fame. You are its ripened fruit. It will be judged by what you are and what you do. Always preserve that dignity and nobility of character that we may be proud to say that you belong to us. "But the effect of your character and conduct on this school will continue and do its work whatever may become of you. I charge you for your own sakes to possess and maintain good characters, because this is essentially necessary to true success in life. A corrupt tree can not bear good fruit. Make the tree good and its fruit will be good. Have your hearts right—right toward God, loving God; right toward men, loving men. If you are really good young men and women at heart, your lives will take care of themselves. They will, according to the law that like produces like be good. "But I want to caution you about a mistaken notion that you may cherish. It is that you can be bad at heart, corrupt in fact, and yet counterfeit virtue, maintain a reputable appearance; and so believe that the counterfeit is as good as the genuine if it is not found out. You cannot masquerade through life, always play a part that is not real and appear to be what you are not. Besides feeling mean yourself, you must all the time be conscious that God sees under the mask. You cannot practice an imposition on Him successfully. "I charge you to be so true that you will not need to wear a mask; that you will not be afraid to have others know what you are and what you do. The best safeguard for character is to believe in God, to believe in Jesus Christ and to take the word of God and shape your life according to it. Be a genuine, humble Christian, and try from day to day to embody in your life the great principles of Christian morality. "I trust then to hear that you are men and women who are growing from year to year in mental, moral and spiritual stature. "And now I want to say a word to you relative to your success in life. This is a matter that lies near my heart. I feel towards you as a father does towards his children. What can I say to you that will help you in your life-work? "As you leave school and consider the question what you will do, make it a subject of prayer. Ask one question only, 'Lord what wilt thou have me to do?' And having made your choice thus, fit yourself for doing those things well. If possible, do them better than other people, make yourself a necessity to your employer. Most people fail in life, because they are botches at their business. They fail, because of having no persistent purpose to carry them through. "Do not sit down to wait for the circumstances that surround you to change, for hindrances to pass away. Push out and change these circumstances and be master of the situation. Industry and courage, coupled with persistence, will carry you through. "Do not make the mistake of measuring success by the amount of money you earn or accumulate, or the public notoriety you may receive. Aim at doing some good in the world. Be content if you are useful, even if you should never be famous. "Any one of you has ability enough to succeed. If you fail, you will be to blame. You are at some disadvantage from lack of hearing, but if you will use the gifts you have with energy and persistence you will succeed. "Farewell, my dear young friends. Take with you our sincere wishes for your success socially, mentally and morally, and may our good Father above ever watch over you."

Tuesday evening, the west lawn was alive with pupils having their farewell chats, and others attracted hither by a line of Chinese lanterns from the gate to the girls' play-room. The latter was an attraction to guide people to the Ladies' Aid Society ice-cream party. There were many who came and extended their patronage for the worthy object. Therewith the pupils made quite a gathering on the grounds. The society cleared about \$30 from the

fete. Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Hartnett were among those present. They never miss an opportunity to lend their presence, and help when the Society gives some entertainment. Mrs. Hooper, nee Jessie Babbitt, with her son, was also there. There are still a few people at the Institution, who knew her as a school girl when her mother was matron of the Institution.

Every pupil was up at half past three, Wednesday morning, and had breakfasted at four. The first out-going train carried a big batch of pupils northward to Toledo. By noon, all but two of the pupils had been sent to their homes, and as far as heard from all reached home safely for a three months' rest from school work.

Among former pupils present at commencement exercises were Mr. and Mrs. William Hines, from Jeffersonville, Frank Philpott, of Akron, Mr. C. C. Nooner, Mrs. Frank Willing and Mrs. Gibson.

Rev. A. W. Mann gave a well delivered, and thoughtful sermon to the graduating class, Sunday. His texts were: St. John 14:6—"Jesus said unto him, I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life," Isaiah 30:21—"This is the Way. Walk ye in it," Prov. 4:25-27—"Let thine eyes look right on, and and let thine eyelids look straight before thee. Ponder the path of thy feet, and let all thy ways be established. Turn not to the right hand nor to the left."

Miss Cloa Lamson, who won the first honor of the class, and has also passed a successful entrance examination for Gallaudet College, will be much missed by her classmates. She was a leader among them in all good objects, and especially in forming societies of Christian Endeavor, and looking after them. Her counsel, too, to her schoolmates was always in the interest of obedience and restraint in any thing she saw was not for their best. She was given a farewell party by Miss Edith Biggam, at her boarding place, Mr. Schory's residence. Among those who took part were Misses Kuhn, Dundon, Bard, Heyl, Weidenmeier, Carr and Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Schory, Messrs. Charles McIlvain, Neutzing and Fred. Schwartz. There were refreshments and games, and when the guests retired, it was with best wishes for Miss Lamson's success at her future school.

Rev. A. W. Mann was at Findlay Monday, and preached to the deaf there in the afternoon. He baptized eight persons during the services, three of whom were deaf-mutes—viz.: Mr. Whisler and Mr. and Mrs. McClannagh. In the evening, he gave a lecture on his European trip of last year. There were about twenty-five deaf people present, some coming from five to twenty-five miles to witness his remarks. Mr. Mann, after attending the commencement exercises here, left for Flint Wednesday with Mrs. Mann, who had been here since Monday, to attend the alumni reunion, and act as chaplain.

The trustees, at their meeting Tuesday, re-elected all the foremen of shops at the same compensation they were receiving the past year. Our own Dick Long has at last joined the Benedict column. When here last he gave every one the impression that bachelorhood was good enough for him. But then Dick is mortal like the rest of us, and we presume Chicago climate and customs convinced him that it was not good for man to dwell alone. He was married June 4th, to Miss Ida Irene Jack, at Logansport, Ind. Here is wishing that he and his wife enjoy their connubial felicity long and happily.

Mr. Thomas Turner, whose visit here was noted last week, got home only to find that some fellow having a strong liking for fowl of the chicken variety, had made a descent upon his flock one night, and helped himself to a choice dozen.

Mr. Turner's chickens must be of the best variety, for every year some one makes it a special duty to come and carry away a goodly number. The Chronicle issued one number after school closed. Dropping into the office Thursday, we found a new man at one of the cases. It was no less a person than Mr. Ed. McIlvain, who for the time being dropped his dignity as chief attendant, and put on the garb of printer. He seemed to be working for dear life. But then he is an old hand at the case, and the work seems to fit him exactly. He and one of the pupils, Mr. Schneider, were assisting Mr. Charles to get out of the paper on time.

One hundred and ninety-five dollars and eighty-seven cents was the sum added to the Home Fund this week. Every body seems to be working for the Home now. In this connection the Chronicle says: "The Home fund is booming! And it is no wonder now that the deaf of Ohio have taken hold of the business of soliciting subscriptions in earnest. Let the good work go on bravely during the summer."

The mortgage on the Home will be raised by the first of July, and we expect to have enough by the time of the Reunion to put it in good repair. By the school re-opens in September, we hope to have a maintenance fund ready for the opening of the Home on Thanksgiving Day. May God bring about

the consummation of our hopes."

Miss Booth, teacher in the kindergarten department of the Indianapolis Institution, is at home in Columbus with her parents. Miss Grace Rose, from New York, also arrived here Tuesday, and left with her brother Clifford, for Fulton, Mo., to visit their mother, who is matron of the Institution there.

The Dayton deaf will hold a picnic on July 4th, in Lucas Grove, a few miles south of Xenia. They invite the deaf, from near and far, to be present, with them on the occasion. The picnic will be held on June 15, 1895.

AT REST.

Mrs. Mary Esther, wife of Elijah Jones, and mother of Mrs. E. Hodgson, died in Auburndale, Mass., June 5th, 1895, after a lingering illness, aged sixty-eight years.

Her early home was in Oxford, N. Y., where her father, the late Rev. Samuel Ros, was rector of the parish, and her ancestry was of the best. Belonging thus to a devout family, her intellectual and artistic tastes received full cultivation. She passed several years in Paris, studying painting, which she pursued after returning home, leaving behind her many fine specimens of her artistic skill.

Mrs. Jones was a lady of great dignity of manner, yet genial and gracious always. Her character was both strong and sweet—both decided and gentle. Refined and sensitive to an unusual degree, she could both suffer and enjoy keenly.

Coming to Auburndale about four years ago, she had, for a brief period, the society of her much-loved sister, Mrs. Anna R. Latimer, wife of the late Dean of Boston University. From the shock of this sister's sudden death eleven months ago, she never recovered.

Of the large and interesting group of sons and daughters who surrounded her in the first home at Elmira, N. Y., all except one, who was in California, visited her in her last illness, the eldest son coming from England, and the other from Georgia. Two daughters, Mrs. Hodgson and Miss Florence, together with her devoted husband, watched her with assiduous care through her four months of suffering.

Always, while consciousness was left her, Mrs. Jones showed the greatest pleasure in seeing her friends, and when her daughter gave the writer some of the lovely flowers constantly sent her, she repeated, "More than that! More than that!"—not satisfied until a generous bouquet had been bestowed.

At last, in the pause between Whitsunday and Trinity, her weary spirit found release. An impressive and beautiful service, conducted by the Rev. Dr. Shinn, of Newton, and the Rev. Mr. Williams, of Newton Highlands, took place at her late home on the following afternoon. Very sweet and peaceful was the face, in its setting of white, and the exquisitely shaped hand was like a rare piece of sculpture. Flowers in profusion filled the room, and the key-note of the hour seemed joyful rather than sad.

She was carried to Elmira, and, after a second service, conducted by the Rev. Dr. McKnight, her former rector there, she was tenderly laid beside others of her family, to await the resurrection morning.

Rejoice! for now at last
Has come the glad release;
Life's weary burdens past,
And hers the Father's peace.

On mind and heart no cloud
Can rest with shadow dim;
No mystery enshroud
The souls that dwell with Him.

Transition sweet and strange!
A spirit closely bound
With mortal grief and change
The Whitsun glory found.

But when our weary eyes
The Trine morning blessed,
Her soul in Paradise
Had found unending rest.

ALICE C. JENNINGS.
AUBURDALE, June, 1895.

SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES.

SECOND SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY, JUNE 23.

St. Ann's in the Church of St. John the Evangelist, New York, 3.30 P.M.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, 3 P.M.

Church of the Good Shepherd, Newburgh, 3.30 P.M.

St. Thomas' Church, Hartford, 10.45 A.M.

The service in St. Paul's Church, Bridgeport, will be held on Sunday, June 30th, at 3 P.M.

THE DUMB COULD SPEAK.

HIS SIGN ASKED FOR HELP, BUT IT WAS MISLEADING.

John Fort, who said he was homeless, was arrested by Patrolman Katteman, of the Madison Street Station, Friday night, for begging on East Broadway. He had a card pinned on his breast which read: "Deaf and Dumb. Please Help Me."

When arraigned in the Essex Market Police Court, Fort forgot all about being deaf and dumb, and called another prisoner a liar. To Justice Burke the "deaf and dumb" prisoner began a lengthy speech, which was cut short by His Honor committing him to the workhouse.

NEW YORK.

New Systems in the Great Metropolis.

EVENTS PAST AND TO COME.

The Grand Club's Picnic on June 29th. Deaf among the Deaf—Personal Mention and Gossip Bits.

At week from Saturday the Quail Club will hold forth at Fort Wendell, and a good time is expected for all as it will not be merely a picnic, but will also consist of games and other contests that tend to amuse and enthrust. The committee have all the arrangements perfected, and assure every parent and child that they will lack for nothing. Tables have been placed on the grounds in shady nooks, and they may bring along their lunches if not disposed to sample the excellent dishes furnished by Mine Host Louis Wendell. An inclining promise has been built since last year, so that there are no long stairways to descend or ascend. Indeed, there could have been no better park selected. Your friends and old school-mates will be there, and all save a hermit know what pleasure there is in a social conversation with so many friends all at once, and all for twenty-five cents and car fare. The ladies should turn out in full force, for the one who holds the lucky number on her ticket will receive a handsome prize. And the gentlemen can show their skill in the various contests.

To reach the park, all you have to do is to take either the Second, Third, Sixth or Ninth Avenue elevated railways to 125th Street; then take cable cars and ride up to the end of the road. Or take the Third Avenue cable road and transfer (for one fare) at 125th Street.

There has been quite a lot of happenings among the silent fraternity the past two weeks, and to keep trace of them has been quite a difficult task. These "happenings" don't come in the form of public entertainments, weddings, parties, etc., but mainly being movements of the deaf, of whom gossip has been rife. Mr. and Mrs. William Hutton left Saturday for a three months' trip to Europe, visiting Scotland, England and Ireland, and expect to meet Rev. Dr. Gallaudet at the deaf-mute convention in Dublin. A group of their friends were assembled at the Anchor Line Pier to bid them "Bon Voyage." The "Anchoria" goes direct to Glasgow (Mr. Hutton's native land). Among their friends were Mrs. Hutton's brother, Alex. Dezenford, who declared he would take a trip himself in the sweet bye and bye. At the pier adjoining this one, a like number of friends were gathered to bid farewell to Miss Mabel Pearce, who left for Jamaica, West Indies. Miss Pearce had been a pupil at the New York Institution for a number of years.

John Nicholas Hannemann, who was struck and injured by a cable car last week and taken to St. Vincent Hospital, was subsequently removed to Bellevue Hospital, and from there to the Metropolitan Hospital on Blackwell's Island. The doctors say he is not much hurt, still he complains of internal injuries. He is not related to the four Hannemann brothers, but is quite an old man and came from Germany some years ago. It is understood he was at one time wealthy, but that some one took advantage of his infirmity, so that to-day he is quite poor, save for some valuable papers showing his ownership to realty in the old country, and the value of which he seems to have little idea. What a blessing education is!

Mr. Max Aronsohn has gone home to California, leaving Friday, and expects to stop off at Buffalo, Chicago, St. Louis and other places. He bears with him excellent recommendations from the American Telephone Co., and the Wells, Fargo Co., for both of whom he worked at different times while in this city. Mr. Aronsohn impresses one as being of some importance and some who appreciate a plucky, fellow say he is a big "bluff"—a phrase that is applied to one who "gets there" by some shrewd devising.

Willie Hoy was with us Saturday. He is welcome, but Buck Ewing's team ought to keep away, for they beat us by the beautiful, or disgusting, as you please, score of 16 to 2. Sunday the Cincinnati's played the Leontines, of Paterson, to which team Shea belongs. Quite a number of deaf people were there. The Merry Makers held their annual reunion at the Lexington Avenue School on June 6th. About a hundred were present. Dancing was indulged in and refreshments served, and a good time had by all present. The "Merry Makers" is a sort of Alumnae of that school, and "invites" go only to members

and their better halves, or their chosen companions, to no trifling arrangements to have their boat stop at another pier in case of the East 23d Street one can not be used. They think, however, that the dock is simply being rebuilt and will be ready in time for their excursion on July 23d, as their contract with the Iron Steamboat Company calls for a stop there. Notice will be given in due time.

The German Pleasure Club will have an outing to South Beach, S. I., on Sunday, August 4th. South Beach is an excellent resort, the fare being only ten cents each way. The deaf congregation at Otto Credo's South Beach Hotel. Those who were there last summer and knew the genial host and hostess, will regret to learn that Mrs. Credo died some months ago.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Fosmire left Friday for Saratoga Springs. Mr. Fosmire returns in a week, and Mr. Fosmire will remain there for the summer. They are greatly grieved over the death of their two years old child, which occurred last week. The sympathy of their many friends are with them in their bereavement.

C. E. Vernon writes from Buffalo that he is there yet, and is contemplating leaving. A pamphlet he encloses shows him to be in business under the firm name of Vernon Brothers, as professional operators of massage and medical gymnastics, with offices at 197 Franklin Street, the main office being, as heretofore, at 267 West 125th Street, this city.

Misses Margaret H. Jones and Mattie Jaycox left Saturday for Albany by the day boat line, where they are to stay for a couple of weeks as guests of Mrs. Myron R. Palmer. They will be back in time to join the Quadties in their festivities on the 29th.

As I write, Bloomingdale's, the largest department house in this city, is on fire. As yet it is confined to the basement, but it is a big blaze. The fire department seem to be equal to the task, however. This is directly opposite my place of business. Later—Water beat the fire.

The Newark Society had a strawberry festival Saturday, quite a goodly number being present; so many, indeed, that the ice-cream had to be cut into mighty small pieces, and there was a yawning within the innerman for "some more."

Peter Mitchell, compositor, is out of a job, partly on account of the machines. This is one case, but to argue "why" and "whereas" is not worth the flicker of the candle. There is plenty of work for good compositors yet.

Will "Janus" please mention who besides herself "omitted to mention the Buff and Blue," and who besides herself "feels assured that it is in good hands." I ask this simply because I am an advocate of the use of "I" in such cases as the above.

E. Souweine, the engraver, is now working as usual at his new address, 108 Canal Street, and has a better plant and better facilities than before the fire.

Mr. and Mrs. A. V. Ballin are now in Buffalo. Mr. Ballin added the "V" to his name some years ago, and says it stands for "Victor" or "Victim," according to his fortune or misfortune in life.

Prof. W. G. Jones conducted services for the deaf in St. John's Church Sunday. After the services Rev. Dr. DeCosta distributed Jacqueminots among the congregation.

Robert Harth's brother, John A., is the president of the John A. Harth Association, which gives a picnic at Ravenswood Park, L. I., on August 18th.

Mr. and Mrs. William Gilbert's little girl baby was baptized by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet last Sunday.

Mrs. M. Heyman is in the country up the State for a week or two's stay.

TED.

Not Scared a Mite.

War stories are mostly overripe, but here is one that is fresh, and it illustrates brave demoralization admirably. A well-known New Englander was south soon after the close of the war, and visited Murfreesboro, Tenn. While looking about he met an old colored man who looked as though he was indignant to the soil. The following conversation resulted: "Well, uncle, were you raised about here?"

"Yes massa; I se allus lived right here."

"Then you must have seen the big battle here? do you remember much about it?"

"Oh, yes, massa, I members all about the big battle; I was right here."

"Well, then, tell me something about it; how did you feel? Weren't you scared?"

"Oh, no, massa; I warn't scared a mite. I was where I could see the sojers all about marchin' and shootin'. I jess clumb up on 'top of a rail fence an' sot there and seen the fight go on. Jess then along come a big boom an' it knocked about forty rods o' that fence out o' sight, an next I knowed was three weeks' after when I was 100 miles up the country, workin' for my boad, but I warn't skart, no sah!"

ATHLETICS.

Field and Track Events, and Other Sports.

ON LAND AND WATER.

The Baseball Clubs of Fanwood and Mt. Airy.

We hope that our correspondents and friends will keep us supplied with items for this column. Address: ATHLETICS, care DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York City.

The Fanwood Baseball Club this season played seven games, and did not win a single one. A. O. O'Brien does not think that the team is worth up to its former standard, the team is the same, but the players are not. The team is the same, but the players are not. The team is the same, but the players are not.

The Fanwoods were two good players, and played a good game, but when they run up against an old-time club, they are "not in it." I say "old-timers" because some of them played the old-time game of "three-dicks" when we were children. There is "Pop" Kaiser, who puts up as good a game as Tiaman of the Giants. Why he played when old man Anson was just learning to play, and Major Wood, another old-timer, but not a back number by any means. It does one good to see him play, for if there is any one born to be a ball player it is the Major. And the Tears brothers, pitcher and catcher, are doing better every time they play. And the old reliable Decker, on first, never plays as well as when he is provoked. And Conners likes to catch everything that another would have to reach with a net. Rollett and Rink, second and third respectively, are doing good work, but of them. Well, when you come to fielders, we are right in it, we are. Nichols and Stickle. Nine innings were played, but the Fanwoods were blanked every inning and the score of 18 to 0 was the result. We are going to have good ball this season, and lovers of the old American game should keep themselves posted on the games to be played in Walden this season. —Newburgh Daily News June 19.

The Ivanhoe, the best baseball team of the Mt. Airy School, since May 3d has played 8 games, won two and lost six.

On Friday afternoon, June 7th, a game of baseball was played between the teachers and mechanics of the Pennsylvania Institution, at the Institution grounds. Only three innings were played, but that was enough, as the score 25 to 22 in favor of the teachers. The only Harris Taylor made a home run. The game was very amusing, and was witnessed by a large number of spectators.

The New Jersey Society's picnic on August 31st will be extra attractive, for the reason that they will athletic games. The events so far decided upon are: One hundred yards hurdle race, sack race, three legged race. For the ladies there will be a potato race, and throwing the base-ball.

William Long, of the Fanwoods, will probably play with the Deaf-Mute Xavier Baseball Club during the summer.

If there are any baseball clubs in the Empire City, or any where else, who want to play ball, and are willing to travel up to Fanwood on Saturdays afternoon at their own expense, they can be accommodated by addressing W. S. Abrams, School for the Deaf, Station M, New York City.

Next Saturday, June 22d—the Defenders—for that is the name of Captain Abrams' nine, will play a nine composed of medical men, who style themselves, the Oxygen Baseball Club. The fun, or rather the game, commences at 2:30 P.M. The teams will be composed of the following players:

OXYGENS. POSITIONS. DEFENDERS.
S. J. Scullen, Catcher. A. Izquierdo
W. S. Cooper, Pitcher. C. Wilcox
J. Quick, First base. W. Van Tassel
G. Frank, M.D., Second base. R. W. Cox
A. Hegen, M.D., Third base. H. Muench
W. Lybans, Short stop. E. Rappoldt
J. Fernandez, M.D., Left field. Bachmann
J. McDermott, M.D., Center field. W. E. Johnson
P. O'Neil, Right field. W. Abrams

Among the ten thousand bicyclists who took part in the parade in Brooklyn, last Saturday afternoon, several were deaf-mutes.

A great number of deaf-mutes in New York City and vicinity own bicycles. A S-I-L-E-N-T Bicycle Club probably in the near future.

The largest ayes have only sixteen ounces of brain; the lowest men have thirty-nine.

ROME, N. Y.

Annual Banquet of the Rome Alumni Association.

A PLEASANT SOCIAL MEETING.

School Experiences Pleasantly Recalled--Responding to Toasts in a Felicitous Style.

(From our Special Reporter)

ROME, N. Y., June 12, 1895.

The Eighth Annual Banquet of the Alumni Association of the Central New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes, which is always a most pleasurable event, took place in Arlington Hotel this evening. This occurrence has become an annual custom, and is generally looked forward to with eager anticipation, and the social recreation was in no way behind former years. The committee in charge, comprising Messrs. John H. Thomas and Geo. L. Stewart, both of Oneida, N. Y., and Walter Wright, of Rome, N. Y., who labored most zealously, in their efforts to make the occasion a success, are to be highly commended for the courteous manner in which the affair was conducted. There were present the Alumni members, their invited guests, and the JOURNAL representative, also of the Alumni himself. The former years of school life, with their delightful association, well remembered incidents, were recalled in a happy, pleasing manner, and the occasion was for all in the nature of a fraternization, because of the fact that we come here annually to gather together and cherish towards each other the most cordial and sincere attachment. The presence at the banquet of our esteemed Principal, E. B. Nelson--we rather call him our *pater familias*--was a pleasing sight to us to-night, and it brought a revival of many different vicissitudes of the school life we had gone through under his paternal care.

In the hotel parlors, several hours were pleasantly consumed in social intercourse and dancing. On the announcement that the banquet was served at half-past ten, President Thomas led the way to the spacious dining-room, followed by a long procession of twenty couples. The room in which the repast took place was a picture of beauty. The tables were tastefully arranged in the form of a T, so that the speakers could be plainly seen at a distance, and the boards were heavily laden with delicious viands of the rarest selection. The service was a *la Russe*; that is, everything was handed by the servants. The feast went on merrily with talk and laughter. The partakers of the sumptuous repast were: J. H. Thomas, George and Lizzie Stewart, J. F. Keller, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Schubert, and J. Dingman, all of Oneida; Clarence Boxley, of Troy; Mr. and Mrs. McClelland, of New Jersey, Frank Lee, of Syracuse; Mrs. Pimm, of Auburn; Ann and Jennie Winegar, of Utica; L. D. Huffstater, of Ellisburg; Mrs. Wm. Cox, of Munsville; Stiles Woodworth, of Belgium; Hattie Hodgeboom, of Auburn; Mrs. Stearns, of Erieville; Geo. Fenton, of Pitcher; Roger McGrath, of Rome; Grace Lawton, of Fluvanna; Sidney Taplin, of Morristown; W. A. Hubbard, of Utica; Cora Gorton, of Oriskany; Mr. and Mrs. W. Parker, of Buffalo; Lewis Boyd, of New Woodstock; Willie Adams, Frankie Day, of Rome.

The invited guests were Principal Nelson, and Profs. Seliney, Jewell and Eddy, and Mr. and Mrs. Collins.

It was nearly half-past eleven when Toastmaster George Stewart rapped for order and announced that a number of toasts would be responded to. President Thomas was the first speaker, and referred to the growth and progress of the Alumni Association. He also paid a high tribute to the *Alma Mater*. He read fifteen letters of regret from absent alumni. The toasts of the evening were as follows: Michael Costolo, "Our Alma Mater"; Frankie Day, "The Deaf in Society"; Sidney Taplin, "Floriculture"; Ella McClelland, "School Life"; Grace Lawton, "Country Life"; Jennie Winegar, "The Alumni." Impromptu responses were made by Principal Nelson, Profs. Seliney, Eddy, Jewell, and Mr. Collins.

Prof. Eddy made a few remarks on the subject of horticulture, and thought it was a good occupation for the deaf. Principal Nelson arose and said that he intended to introduce a branch in floriculture into his school as soon as he could get the means. He also said that technical education would be given special attention in order to keep up with modern times. Michael Costolo, who was to respond to the toast, "Our Alma Mater," was unable to attend, on account of illness. Clarence Boxley was invited to say a few words. He said he was no orator of Modern Rome as Cicero was of Ancient Rome, but

he was simply a school graduate, in the definition of the Latin word, *Alumnus*. He also called attention to the fact that we were, by education, the *Romans*, because of the city that bore the name of Rome, but as a matter of course, our education was not involved in the Latin language of former ages, but in English, the prevailing language of the civilized world. He spoke of the nature of our true fellowship, which originated from our association of many years at school, and added that, according to the statistics of our chronologist, there were ten couples since the organization of the Alumni Association, and it was no wonder, for a feeling of loneliness, caused by want of their former association since they left school, disposed them to marriage, so as to re-awaken their social affections.

Prof. Seliney wished it understood that Rome, in the matter of the deaf, was always embraced in the Empire State, and was a large part of it. Referring to the great rivalry among the newspapers for the deaf, he said that New Yorkers should stand by their own home papers, and avoid "entangling alliances," as he termed them.

Miss Winegar responded to the toast, "The Alumni." She eulogized the officers off he body, and said that the growth of the Alumni Association was due mainly to their efforts. She reviewed the work of the society since it was organized. The toast, "Our Guests," was responded to by Prof. Eddy.

Mr. Collins arose and spoke of the business capabilities of the deaf. He said the secret of success in this life was honesty. With it a person could succeed in all undertakings.

Chronologist Lizzie Stewart reported two marriages, four births, and no deaths during the past year.

It was after moonset or just before sunrise, when the merry party dispersed, carrying with them pleasant memories of the occasion.

The R. A. A. has for its officers, John H. Thomas, of Oneida, President (re-elected); L. D. Huffstater, of Ellisburg, Vice-President; Clarence Boxley, of Troy, Secretary and Treasurer.

The annual picnic was announced for August 10th, at Sylvan Beach, Oneida Lake.

CAB.

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES IN THE CENTRAL NEW YORK INSTITUTION FOR DEAF-MUTES AT ROME.

ROME, N. Y., June 12, 1895.—The occasion was the twenty-first Annual Commencement of the Central New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes, which took place to-day. Regardless of the extreme heat of the weather, the chapel of the school was well nigh filled with an audience composed of the parents and friends of the youthful graduates, and other distinguished men from the city and out of town invited. Refinement and intellectuality were the distinguishing characteristics of those who were in attendance, and the gay costumes of the fairer sex and the incessant waving of fans tended to make the scene a most picturesque one. The chapel interior was prettily decorated with festoons of evergreens and bunting. The exercises were opened with an address by the Principal Nelson, which was translated into signs by Prof. Jewell for the benefit of the deaf people. In the course of his address he said:

Ladies and Gentlemen—The Central New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes was incorporated in 1875, and has been in successful operation since as a school for the education of the deaf and dumb. Pupils come to the school from all over the State. They are received from the age of five upward. We believe that a single remedy is insufficient for all cases of deaf-mutism. We, therefore, employ the eclectic method, which includes the use of signs, the manual alphabet, written language and articulation, in combination or separately, as experience may show to be the best.

It has been supposed that oral instruction as applied to the American deaf began in New England a quarter of a century ago. The fact is that articulation was the basis of instruction in the original school for the deaf in the State, founded in 1819. It continued till 1829, when, as a result of investigations by the superintendent of common schools into the systems of other States and his recommendations, the school abandoned this, as a single system, and took up manual teaching. But articulation teaching subsequently received a place as one of the methods for use where practical results could be obtained. The principle of "the greatest good to the greatest number" is the one that obtains in both the New York and Rome schools.

The institution in all its departments, I am pleased to say, has, the past year, been conducted with efficiency and a good degree of success. The routine of the school includes an arrangement by which there are some pupils always in the industries and some always in the schoolroom. The perfect this arrangement and classification so that no two classes would go to the same teacher at the same time has required considerable thought and

time, but I am pleased to say it has been crowned with success and, till something better suggests itself, this method will continue in operation.

The school has also a kindergarten department in which the youngest are started on the way to a practical education. Success in the work of instructing the deaf is relative. It often needs more ingenuity, application and patience to give a deaf-mute a reasonable command of language than to take an ordinary hearing student through a college course. In the one case the teacher has nothing visible to build upon; in the other, the foundation is ready and the materials at hand. Many of the exercises represent a greater amount of work by the teacher than would be supposed, taking ordinary instruction as a standard. While there is nothing of the mysterious about the instruction of the deaf, it requires teachers of special fitness, and these the school always seeks and strives to retain when found.

Special attention has been directed to the industrial training of our pupils and with very marked success.

A weekly paper, the *Deaf-Mutes' Register*, four pages of twenty-eight columns, containing news pertaining to the deaf and items relating to our pupils and institution news in general, is set up, printed and mailed by the boys in our printing department. Our school shoe shop turns out nearly all of the footwear of the pupils, and the trade as such is thoroughly taught.

The instruction in the carpenter and cabinet shops is in experienced and superior hands, as will be evident from an inspection of the furniture displayed in the main hall, reception room and library, all the work of our boys under the direction of our instructor. In the case in the main hall, the work of our cabinet shop, will be seen specimens of fancy articles made by the girls of the sewing department and other products of the various departments. The deaf, as a rule, take naturally to the handling of tools, and the opportunities offered by this school cannot fail to give them advantages in pursuit of handicraft such as comparatively few enjoy.

In conclusion, I may say this institution is not charitable, eleemosynary, correctional or reformatory. To educate its pupils is its direct aim. Instruction with it is no more incidental than it is with any place of learning where youth congregate. Patronized by the State, through appointments of pupils by the superintendent of public instruction, it is practically a part of the general system of education of the State, being a separate organization because deaf children can not be educated with the hearing in the common schools of the State. It is no more charitable, correctional, or reformatory than is Cornell University, which, for educational reasons, receives State patronage. Nor is it an asylum. It is not a place of restraint, detention or cure, and the care bestowed is simply what would naturally be exercised over an aggregation of pupils for their school term of ten months. Pupils are free to come and go, subject, of course, to reasonable school regulations.

To all of you who have come to witness this, the 21st annual exhibition of the pupils of the Central New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes, I give a hearty welcome, and hope you will all depart convinced that we are doing a good work. With these few preliminary remarks I will take up the first exercise on the program.

Addresses of welcome by the graduating class of three were written on the black-boards by Miss Grace Lawton, Miss Jennie Winegar and Mr. Sidney Taplin. Michael Costolo, one of the graduates, was prevented by illness from taking part.

Miss Matie Hathaway recited "A Hundred Years from Now" in a graceful manner. The Essay on "Early English Literature" was orally read by Miss Laura May Krause, who has always kept up the use of speech through her course of study, and the manner in which she spoke showed plain evidence of the oral system she had greatly benefited by.

Eddie Harlan amused the spectators by giving funny illustrations of the sign-language.

Short exercises in elementary freehand drawing were given by the primary class, represented by Naomi Palms, Dora Gray, Carrie Corey and Eddie Faass, and then by the advanced class, Clarence Hodge, Anna Winchell, Mary Butler and Bessie Crumb. Anna Winchell was detained at the hospital by illness.

The Concert recitation, "What girls love to do," was rendered in gracefully illustrative signs by Misses Evans, Martin, Krause, Beckingham, Matthews, and Fields.

Master Winfield Marshall gave a humorous recitation, "Old Mother Hubbard," which created much laughter among the audience.

Mr. Sidney C. Taplin, of the graduating High Class, gave the following valedictory, which is worthy of a careful perusal:

"*Ladies and Gentlemen*—Perhaps mankind fails to realize what a

wonderful gift it possesses in the hand. Man alone has the hand in its perfection. It lifts man so far above his surroundings that many philosophers believe man owes his superiority even more to the hand than to the mind. Whether this is so, or not, the hand is a perfect instrument of adaptability. When we go into any progressive city and see the well laid-out and paved streets, the elegant buildings that fringe them, the ornamental inside and out, the exquisite statuary and painting, the stores full of the products of all industries, the general appearance of everything, and then remember that the whole location was once mingled forest and swamp, we have an elevated idea of the wonders of the handiwork of man.

"The deaf are greatly indebted to the possibilities the hand provides. With it they can talk, write and work. To them, indeed, it is the hand instead of the tongue.

"It is a great consolation to us to know that as we leave school we carry with us educated as well as willing hands.

"*Honorable Members of the Board of Trustees*—To-day we render our best thanks for the kind care we have received from you. You have procured for us kind and efficient instructors and pleasant surroundings; and especially are we indebted to you for your hearty encouragement and support in all that pertains to the good of the school. You have labored most earnestly for the benefit of the deaf of this section of the State, and we wish once more to acknowledge our gratitude and thanks. Farewell.

"*Principal and Teachers*—When we stop to think of the years of patience and encouragement you have given to us, in your efforts to guide us aright, we feel that we owe you more than we ever can repay, though our gratitude be mountainous. It is said that imitation is the sincerest flattery, and so the degree of closeness we keep to the path marked out for us will prove the sincerity of our gratitude to you. Farewell.

"*Graduating Classmates*—A great responsibility rests on us. For many years we have enjoyed high educational privileges as wards of the State. Public generosity has been good to us, and attendance at this school has transformed us. In return it is our duty to leave the honorable, useful lives of upright citizens. Let this be our aim; and though we part to-day as schoolmates, the example we individually can make will be of inestimable value to coming generations of the deaf. Farewell! Farewell!!

Miss Lulu Chamberlain recited orally a poem "Vacation," which she treated in a masterly style. Then came the distribution of diplomas, pursuant to the following resolutions adopted by the board of trustees:

Whereas, The following named State pupils in the Central New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes, Rome, N. Y., have passed an examination satisfactory alike as regard attainment and conduct; and,

Whereas, The same have completed, or during the coming academic year will complete, the term of five years for which they were originally selected as state pupils by the Superintendent of Public Instruction; therefore,

Resolved, That the said pupils be, and they are hereby recommended to the superintendent of public instruction to be considered for instruction three years from and after the expiration of their several terms, agreeably to the existing provisions of law:

Jennie Fields	from July 23, 1895
Belle G. Evans	from December 22, 1895
Henry Holt	from November 12, 1895
George Henman	from September 16, 1895
Jennie Lilly	from October 27, 1895
Nettie Matthews	from December 1, 1895
Mary J. Mulvaney	from February 2, 1895
LeRoy Alexander	from February 2, 1895
Ora Ella Hillier	from February 2, 1895

Resolved, That Eugene Piche, who during the coming academic year will complete the full term authorized by law for state pupils, and who has passed a satisfactory examination, be and she is hereby recommended to the superintendent of public instruction to be selected for admission into the high class.

Resolved, That diplomas certifying to the completion of an eight years course of study be given to the following named pupils, viz: Clarence Hodge, Kittie Walker, Eugene Piche, Clara Loucks.

Resolved, That diplomas of the highest grade be given to the following named pupils, who have completed a full course of five years' study in the high class, viz: Sidney Taplin, Michael E. Costolo, Grace Lawton, Jennie Winegar.

The exhibition exercises were closed with a sweet rendition of the evening prayer, "Now I lay me down to sleep," by Pearl Beach, a little girl yet in her teens.

CAB.

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

JUNE.
22—Chicago.
23—10.30 A.M., Holy Communion and Sermon.
23—3.30 P.M., Evening Prayer and Sermon.
24—Delavan Reunion.
25—Delavan Reunion.
26—Evening, St. Louis, Lecture before the Club.
30—10.30 A.M., St. Louis, Holy Communion.
30—3 P.M., St. Louis, Evening Prayer and Sermon.
30—Evening, St. Louis, probable.

JULY.
2—Flint, Teachers' Convention.
3—Flint, Teachers' Convention.

Appointments may be made between some of the above dates. Due notice will be given by mail. Address the Rev. A. W. Mann, at 922 Cedar Ave, Cleveland, Ohio.

Services in the Diocese of Albany.

June 23—3 P.M., St. George's, Schenectady, Evening Prayer.

Rev. Mr. Cloud's Appointments.

JUNE.
29—Chicago.
30—Chicago, 10.30 A.M., Holy Communion.
30—Chicago, 3 P.M., Evening Prayer and Sermon.

PHILADELPHIA.

A. L. Pach Lectures and Photographs

THE MEMBERS OF ALL SOULS' CLUB.

The Pet of the Tenth District--Notes.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Mr. Alex. L. Pach, of Easton, Pa., came directly from New York with his camera outfits to All Souls' Club, last Thursday evening, where he talked from the rostrum to the members of the club, concerning the history of photography, and how a picture was made through the medium of a camera. His remarks were interesting, and at the conclusion he was tendered a vote of thanks. He brought a new camera from Rochester, with which he photographed the group of club-members by flashlight.

After the talk, the Committee of Arrangements of the Pennsylvania Association for the Advancement of the Deaf met in the vestryroom.

Mr. McIlvaine, formerly of Galaudet College, who has been studying architecture in Boston, was seen at All Souls' Church this afternoon. He is said to have secured a position in this city.

We were shocked to hear that Mr. Eaton, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., who was once the foreman of the *Silent World*, died last week, leaving a wife and two children. Mrs. Eaton has our sympathy.

Mr. Lloyd Hutchinson, a pupil at the Mt. Airy School, who is also a student in a certain department of the University of Pennsylvania, will board with Mrs. Rocap during his vacation, in a few days, as he has got a situation somewhere near Third and Chestnut Streets.

Your correspondent and his son paid a visit to the Memorial Hall in Fairmount Park this afternoon, where he took much interest in inspecting the curious things from China, Japan and other countries, which were shown at the World's Fair. They are well worth seeing.

The "Recorder" saw a mute named Divine driving a wagon of beef along the trolley-car road last Saturday, and a car ran almost against the wagon, but he got it off the track and met another deaf driver who carried bricks in a wagon, and had a lively talk. They both seemed to ignore the threats of the trolley-men.

The pet of the Tenth District police is a nine-year-old deaf-mute named William Rodenburg, who lives with his mother in the rear of No 1439 Jefferson Street, and who is her main support. He is a wonder at selling newspapers, which he holds up appealingly to prospective purchasers. He can tell by the movements of a person's lips what paper is asked for, and makes change with surprising rapidity. The afflicted little fellow has quite a number of regular customers, with most of whom he keeps account in strange marks which would be worse than Chinese to any one but himself. His controlling ambition is to take a hand in police work, and through the generosity of Magistrate Gillespie, he has succeeded in acquiring a police badge, belt and nippers. Equipped with these, the diminutive mute attempted to arrest two small boys who were fighting on Palethorp Street a few days ago, and got badly whipped in consequence.

Mr. John Pollock is proud of his sister Gertrude, because she graduated from the Girls' High School with flying colors last Wednesday.

Mr. Chas. M. Pennell was lately chosen sergeant-at-arms at All Souls' Club. He has left his boarding place at 1422 Cambridge Street, and is now living with Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Delp.

William J. Thompson has in his time entertained a great many people at Gloucester, but probably never in his experience has he had so unique a set of guests as yesterday. The children from the Institution for the deaf in this city, were there at his invitation, and he and Mr. Van Hest, of the ferry company, were on hand to do the honors. The children were given the freedom of the place. They took possession of the pavilions, seized upon the merry-go-rounds, disported on the beach, witnessed with open-eyed wonder the drawing of the great seine, and, for the day, owned even the track and its spacious buildings. Never did Mr. Thompson exert himself more to please, and it was hard to say, when the day was over, whether the little ones or their host enjoyed their occasion the more.

Mr. McClausen, of Bridesburg, Pa., is an active member of Bridesburg Athletic Club, and is speaking in his own thoughts about the progress of yachting, of which he is so very fond.

Your correspondent expects to represent your paper at a theatrical

entertainment at the Manual Department of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf, next Saturday evening.

A three-year-old child of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Pollock was saved by a policeman from being the victim of a trolley-car, the other day.

THE RECORDER.

June 16, 1895.

A Cool Man.

"He was a cool man, was the colonel of my regiment," remarked a long-legged old chap to a militia youth in a great display of uniform. "I never seen his like."

"Was it in the late war?" inquired the youth.

"The same, and he was the dandiest little feller you ever see. That's the reason I don't laugh when I see you fellers," added the old one encouragingly. "Clothes ain't no sign of what kind of a soldier is inside of them."

"Thanks."

"Don't mention it. As I was saying my colonel was the coolest man you ever see. Down there before Richmond once when he was only a captain he had his company covering a hill that was in the range of the enemy's shells, and they was dropping them there thicker'n potatoes. He had on a brand new uniform and was looking like a beau on parade, but he stood right out where shells was plowing up the ground all around him and throwing dust over everything, but he never moved except to knock the dirt off his clothes about every minute. After awhile the general in command sent for him to come back out of range behind the hill-top."

"What do you think of it?" asked the general, meaning the outcome of the fight, I suppose."

"It's perfectly outrageous, general," says the captain, "and I don't see why in thunder they don't throw wisp brooms along with their shells."

Recognition.

"Mandy," said Farmer Corn-tossel, as he set down a bucket of spring water and leaned against the door post, "ain't the Goddess of Liberty a female?"

"Course."

"Ain't Queen Victoria a lady?"

"Certainly."

"Ain't all our warships called 'she'?"

"Invariably."

"Ain't the statue of Freedom in the feminine gender?"

"It is."

"Well, what do you 'manicaped women want, anyhow—the earth'?"

Come One!

Come All!

FOURTH GRAND ANNUAL Afternoon and Evening Summernight Festival

of the

Fanwood Quad Club

at the new and improved

FORT WENDEL PARK

194 St. and Amsterdam Ave.

Saturday, June 29, 1895

Gate open at 1 P.M.

Music by Prof. Lauermaun's Orchestra

TICKETS 25 CENTS EACH

The following handsome prizes will be given in the Shooting and Bowling contests:

Shooting—1st Prize, Handsome Silver Cuff Buttons. 2d Prize, 4 very beautiful Silver Collar Buttons.

Bowling—1st Prize, Magnificent pair of Cuff Buttons of Silver. 2d Prize, Beautiful set of Silver Collar Buttons.

Throwing the Baseball (for Ladies only)—Handsome prize will be given. For the Ladies' Bowling Contest a very handsome prize will be given. Every lady on entering the gate will be given a ticket bearing a number. The one who holds the lucky number will be given a prize.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS:

Frederick W. Meinken, Louis Morris, Frederick Knox.

SIXTH ANNUAL EXCURSION

OF THE

Deaf-Mutes' Union League,

TO

LAURELTON GROVE, Long Island Sound.

TUESDAY, JULY 23, 1895,

By the Iron Steamboat "CYGNUS."

Music by Prof. H. I. Davis.

TICKETS, - - - 50 CENTS.

Children's tickets, (from 5 to 12 years) 25 cents.

BOAT LEAVES:

West 23d Street, 8:45 A.M.

Pier 1 North River, 9 A.M.

East 23d Street, 9:30 A.M.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS:

James B. Gass, Chairman.

A. C. Baehrach,

C. A. Bothner.

M. Levy.

G. M. Taggard.

M. Loew.

C. Lawrenz, Jr.